

NUTLEY'S AGREED SHE WILL SECEDE.

Her Need Is Seclusion More Thorough.

The community of Nutley is excited to its core, from Bloomfield to the river, up and down, and the question most engrossing when debaters take the floor is, "Shall we be a borough or a town?"

Nutley's aristocratic and literary set object to being bothered by common folk; so last week the more distinguished lights of little Nutley met and agreed that they would shed their vulgar yoke.

The clubhouse of the Nutley Club was chosen as the place, and only guests invited were allowed. The speakers came in evening dress to lend the meeting grace with special guards to shield them from the crowd.

"The school house that we wished to-night," began a Mr. Hay, "for a place to gather in"—his words were slow—"the trustees have abandoned, I much regret to say, to the frivolous performance of a show."

Mr. Hay proceeded promptly in a most sarcastic vein to put the Franklin Township folk to rout, but a member interrupted and said in a loud voice, "I called upon the chairman, Colonel Pratt."

Colonel Pratt had barely finished with a caution to be brief and a plea that other feelings should be spared, when a Mr. Neary's troubles found a quick and sure relief in a set of resolutions he prepared.

Upon the floor of the Nutley Club, the complimentary salute and triumph flashed from every Nutley eye. The pointed resolutions were free from trace of guile and they bore the crackle tone of "do or die."

In the silence of the moment Alfred Skinner sadly rose. As Franklin Township's counsel he requested to be heard. He felt it was his duty, and proceeded to oppose the plea of Nutley Borough as untenable—absurd.

"I ask you, is it fair to those who live beyond the wall that you would raise about your little ward? They, too, may have ambitions just as fond and just as fair, and may claim the right to gambol in your yard."

He took his seat mid silence most ominous and profound. The air was heavy with wrath, no power could hold. It rose up in its might, crushing Skinner to the ground, and left him breathless and no longer bold.

"What! Can it be?" All Nutley cried that we've a traitor here, while walls and loud reproaches rent the air. The speakers for a borough grew white with awful fear, and the leaders ground their teeth in dumb despair.

"I will confusion speakers told, in fearful eloquence, of indignities and tyrant-trampled right, of the post office, alas! it had been taken hence by Franklin's 'lawless rabble'—overnight."

The Reverend James Fairley caused a wild commotion when he emerged, before unnoted, from the wreck, and expressing a strong preference for Franklin township men, stood defiant with his arm round Skinner's neck.

There might have been a riot, or at least a shaking fight, for Nutley's bluest blood was overworn. But Budd, the Mayor of Glen Ridge, who happened there that night, by diplomacy drove out fear and blarney.

"Glen Ridge has had its day as a borough," he began. "And the first thing that we did there was to cut a canal, an outlet of our citizens to draft a proper plan. Then we sent them to New York to learn the game."

The suggestion was accepted with cheers and loud applause. A committee was appointed by the chair to draft more resolutions and suggest a code of laws for Nutley when the borough reaches there.

TYPHOID OUTBREAK IN WILLIAMSBURG ALARMING. Citizens Hold a Meeting and Call on the Board of Health to Take Action.

On account of the prevalence of typhoid fever in the neighborhood of Keap and South Third streets, Williamsburg, property owners and citizens in general are up in arms, and yesterday a committee was getting the signatures to a lengthy petition which is to be presented to the Health Department, calling upon it to take action relative to the cleaning of streets in that vicinity and also for the displacement of the present small sewer and the laying of a larger one. A meeting was held in Bleek's Hall, at South Third and Hooper streets, on Friday night.

William was present, over by Edward F. Schluter. He denounced the inadequate sewerage system and the filthy condition of the streets, and declared that unless something was done, there would be a fearful outbreak of disease. Committees were appointed to get up a petition among tenants of houses in that neighborhood to be presented to the proper authorities.

SUNKEN BARGE MAY BE A WOMAN'S COFFIN. Cabin Door Is Locked, but What Probably Is a Skirt Is Felt Through a Window.

It is believed that in the cabin of a sunken barge in the East River, near North Third street, Williamsburg, there is a human body. When the vessel sank a week ago yesterday, after having been in a collision, there was at least one person on board.

The roof of the cabin at low tide is three feet below the water. Nobody since the sinking has been able to claim her or him, but the entire surface of the barge is covered with a net of divers. Some men on Friday evening and again yesterday undertook to find out what was in the cabin, but the entire surface of the barge is covered with a net of divers. Some men on Friday evening and again yesterday undertook to find out what was in the cabin, but the entire surface of the barge is covered with a net of divers.

A man put his hand through a side window and caught hold of what might be a woman's dress. He was unable to detach it from some object.

As near as it could be made out, the name of the boat was Banjoand. She hailed from Perth Amboy.

HER FORTUNE TELLER POINTS OUT THE THIEF. Then Mrs. Kate Stultz Gets Into Trouble by Accusing Her Friend, Miss Mamie Cullen.

Miss Mamie Cullen, who lives with her mother, at No. 74 India street, Greenpoint, went to the Ewen Street Police Court yesterday and demanded a warrant against Mrs. Kate Stultz, of No. 81 Greenpoint avenue, for having called her a thief.

The women were formerly warm friends. A week ago Mrs. Stultz missed a lace curtain, and after a vain search she went to Mrs. Guilford, a fortune teller, who, it is alleged, told Mrs. Stultz that a short, stout and dark complexioned woman had taken the curtain. Mrs. Stultz was positive that Miss Cullen must be the person, and accused her.

COULDN'T TURN OFF GAS. Only been in this country three days and is employed by S. Rosenthal, at No. 102 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street, was found unconscious in bed in her room yesterday by a member of the family with the gas turned on. She was taken to Harlem Hospital, where it is said she will recover.

Mrs. Rosenthal, knowing the woman's unfamiliarity with illuminating gas, had spent several hours in vain in instructing her in the way it should be manipulated.

CRONKE'S \$500 TO THE PARNELL FUND.

Mr. Redmond and Dublin's Lord Mayor Thank the Journal for Aid.

John Edward Redmond, M. P., and the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Mr. Daniel Fallon, with Mr. William Temple Emmet, of this city, visited the Journal office yesterday to express their thanks for publicity given to the object of their mission to this country.

This is the collection of a Parnell memorial fund, to be expended for two purposes. One is the erection of a monument to the leader of the Parliamentary movement for Irish home rule. The other purpose is the purchase of the Parnell family homestead, of Avondale, in Wicklow, where Charles Stewart Parnell was born, to be preserved for its historical and sentimental associations in memory of the statesman's labors in his country's behalf.

"The Journal's announcement of our mission has made it well known," said Mr. Redmond yesterday, "and we are meeting with considerable success, for which we offer our thanks. The project should be popular, not alone with Americans of Irish antecedents, but also with those of Irish citizens who have no kinship with us, for Charles Stewart Parnell's mother was a daughter of your old 'Ironclads,' Commodore Stewart, and his career in Irish politics illustrated much of what is best in the traditions of American politics, which he learned through his American friends, who is so well known and respected in this country."

"This memorial movement," added Mr. Redmond, "is entirely separated from Irish politics and factions."

Edward O'Flaherty, the treasurer of the Parnell Monument Committee, yesterday received a check for \$500 from Richard Croker, with the following letter:

Tammany Hall, New York, Oct. 20, 1899.
Edward O'Flaherty, Esq., Treasurer Parnell Monument Committee.

My dear Mr. O'Flaherty—I esteem it a personal privilege to be permitted to cooperate with the Parnell Monument Committee in promoting its worthy object.

I know of no Irishman whose genius, talent and patriotism has done more for the cause of human liberty than Charles Stewart Parnell. To make his memory sacred in the affection of his countrymen for all time is a duty of love, and as a slight token of my admiration for him I take pleasure in enclosing my subscription. With respect, I remain, sincerely yours, RICHARD CROKER.

Mr. Croker will be present at the Parnell demonstration in the Academy of Music to-night. Mr. Redmond, Lord Mayor Fallon, Emmet, Justice Morgan, J. O'Brien, Judge James A. O'Gorman and William McAdoo, former Assistant Secretary of the Navy, will be the speakers. W. Bourke Cockran has promised to speak if he can arrive from the West in time.

The stage of the Academy will be adorned with portraits of Parnell, and the flags of the United States and the Orange Free State, in demonstration of Irish sympathy with the Boers.

BANQUET OF WELCOME TO CAPTAIN LAMBERTON. The Theta Delta Chi Fraternity Celebrates the Return of Olympia's Captain.

The banquet of welcome to be tendered by the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity to Captain Benjamin P. Lamberton, of the United States cruiser Olympia, will be held at Sherry's on the evening of Monday, October 30. Captain Lamberton was one of the founders of the Sigma Chi of his Fraternity at Dickinson College, where he was a member of the class of '92. It is expected that a poem by Secretary of State John Hay, written especially for this occasion, will be delivered at the banquet.

Among the prominent speakers will be Professor Ernest W. Huffcut, of the chair of law, Cornell University; Dr. Carl A. Harstrom, president of the fraternity; ex-Mayor William Lamb, of Norfolk, Va.; Congressman Daniel U. Lockwood, of Buffalo; Willis S. Paine and the Rev. J. Macbride Streett, of Columbia University, at Washington, D. C.

CAPTURED WHILE CARRYING OFF A BIG FLAGSTONE. Three Ran Away, and Two Were Afraid to Drop the Singular Booty.

Thomas Lally and Patrick Mullen, two young men living in First avenue, near Twenty-first street, were arraigned before Magistrate Hogan in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday for carrying off with three companions a large flagstone from Sixteenth street, between First and Second avenue. Policemen Burns approached them, and three of the men ran away leaving the prisoners holding the flagstone, afraid to drop it because they thought it might fall on their feet and crush them. Magistrate Hogan committed them for examination.

HEART DISEASE. Some Facts Regarding the Rapid Increase of Heart Trouble.

Heart trouble, at least among the Americans, is certainly increasing, and while this may be largely due to the excitement and worry of American business life, it is more often the result of weak stomachs, of poor digestion.

Real organic disease is incurable; but not one case in a hundred of heart trouble is organic.

The close relation between heart trouble and poor digestion is because both organs are controlled by the same great nerves, the Sympathetic and Pneumogastric.

In another way also the heart is affected by the form of poor digestion which causes gas and fermentation from half digested food. There is a feeling of oppression and heaviness in the chest caused by pressure of the distended stomach on the heart and lungs, interfering with their action; hence arises palpitation and short breath.

Poor digestion also poisons the blood, making it thin and watery, which irritates and weakens the heart.

The most sensible treatment for heart trouble is to improve the digestion and to insure the prompt assimilation of food.

This can be done by the regular use after meals of some safe, pleasant and effective digestive preparation, like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, which may be found at most drug stores, and which contain valuable, harmless digestive elements in a pleasant, convenient form.

It is safe to say that the regular, persistent use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at meal time will cure any form of stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach.

Full sized package of these tablets sold by druggists at 50 cents. Little book on stomach troubles mailed free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

CONGREGATION PUT OUT OF CHURCH.

Policeman in Charge of Registry List Had a Surprise.

Belmont Hall is a small, wooden building in Arthur avenue, near East One Hundred and Eighty-third street, Borough of the Bronx. The hall is now being used by the Board of Registry of the Thirty-seventh Election District of the Thirty-fifth Assembly District.

The Election laws require that a list of the registered voters be kept in every polling place, and as Belmont Hall has no regular tenant or janitor, a policeman is stationed there day and night to keep the place open, so that a citizen may examine the list of voters if he so desires.

The policeman in charge had a dull and easy time of it until last Sunday morning, when he noticed that a crowd of negroes, men and women, was gathering in front of the hall.

He stepped out and the crowd stepped in and proceeded to make itself at home. One by one all the seats were taken, and the dignified looking man taken, and the policeman in charge of the platform where the registry book was, above it rudely to one side and cleared the table.

"Brother and sister!" he began. "Get out of here!" shouted the policeman. "What do you people mean?" "We're going to hold a meeting, sah," said the dignified colored man.

"Not here—not on your life!" cried the policeman. "This is a polling place." "No, sah! Dis am our church. We's going to hab service."

"Crutch!" exclaimed the policeman. "Not much. Now, all you people get out. Come, move now!" And he began to drive the crowd into the street.

There were loud protests, and the dignified man said that it was an outrage; that they had engaged the hall for religious services; that it was their church, and had been for some time.

"A polling place in a church? Never heard of such a thing!" exclaimed the policeman.

"But it is our church," shouted the congregation, "and you've no right to put us out."

"You come wid me, sah!" said the dignified man. "You come wid me, Mr. Officer, to Mr. William Stonebridge, the owner and agent of dis hall, and you will find it am our church."

"I'll go you," said the policeman. He locked the hall, and he, the dignified man and the entire congregation went to the residence of Mr. Stonebridge in Belmont avenue. The parade, headed by a policeman, aroused considerable excitement in the quiet neighborhood, but Mr. Stonebridge was finally found, and he explained that he had leased the hall on Sundays to the congregation and that it was all right.

A consultation resulted in the policeman coming to the conclusion that the law would not be violated if he permitted the service to be held in the church, and so the procession marched back to the hall, where the dignified man preached his sermon, while the policeman sat on the registry list.

BICYCLE TRUST HAS A STRONG FOE.

Outsiders Organize to Protect Their Interests.

United opposition of some sort from the bicycle concerns outside the American Bicycle Company has been anticipated for weeks, and several times there have been rumors of meetings in various cities, Buffalo being the favorite point at which supposed conferences have taken place.

Such a meeting did occur a few days ago, and the details of it came to light yesterday. Representatives of forty companies interested in the making of bicycles, parts, equipment and sundries met at Buffalo and formally organized the Cycle Trades Protective Association, the capital stock being placed at \$100,000, fully paid in, which sum, with as much more as may be necessary, is to be used in protecting the members against loss of any description resulting from the policy of the A. B. C.

The opposition to the so-called trust is not intended to be a rival combination, but simply a union of those not included in the A. B. C., which claims to control all patent rights entering into the construction of bicycles and their parts. Its sponsors assert that a membership of more than one hundred is assured.

Anticipating the plans of the A. B. C., the independent makers have banded together in order to be prepared for any move which may emanate from their industry.

VANDERBILT WILL STILL HANGS PROBATE FIRE. There were no developments concerning the Vanderbilt will yesterday. Lawyer H. R. Anderson, who drew the document, announced that any news concerning it would be given out "uptown," meaning from the Grand Central Station, where Senator Chauncey M. Depew and Secretary E. V. Rossiter, of the New York Central Railroad, have offices.

Secretary Rossiter went to his home in Flushing early in the afternoon, saying there was nothing to be added to what was already known, and Senator Depew said that he had "no information."

PARIS MARVELS AT SLEEPING GIRL.

Fashionable Beauty Found Slumbering in Street a Puzzle to Doctors.

Paris, Oct. 21.—All Paris is awaiting anxiously the awakening of its sleeping beauty, an unknown young woman, about twenty-four years old, who was found in deep slumber in the street on the Quay de la Tourneville by a watchman at midnight yesterday. Thinking it a case of alcoholism resulting from a social function in some of the fashionable houses in that neighborhood, the gendarme did his best to make her speak, so that he might be enabled to send her to her home. His efforts were in vain, and he took her to the police headquarters at the Rue Poissy, where Commissioner of Police M. Michaux discovered that she was not drunk, but sleeping. He sent her to the Hôpital La Pitié.

The doctors applied the strongest smelling salts to her nostrils, which she seemed to inhale with pleasure, although the effects on the physicians were not equally enjoyable. Hot mustard, Russian and Turkish baths succeeded each other until morning, interspersed with lengthy tests of galvanic and magnetic battery applications.

The soles of her feet were pricked with large needles, but every effort was in vain, and up to a late hour this morning, after a period of forty-eight hours, she sleeps tranquilly, breathing as gently as a newborn babe.

Newspaperman's Home Burned. Flames originating from a defective fuse destroyed the handsome residence of E. Holden Spear, a New York newspaperman, near Metuchen, at an early hour yesterday morning. The fire, starting in the kitchen, destroyed the house, and caused the destruction of neighboring houses. The loss will amount to \$25,000, covered by insurance.

Womans' Three Days of Destiny.

THE day when the girl becomes a woman; the day when the wife becomes a mother; the day when the change of life begins; those are womans' three days of destiny. At each of these periods of functional change the balance of health, both of mind and body, is disturbed. There may be only weakness and nervousness, or there may be hysteria, depression and dementia, horror of mind and anguish of body.

No argument is necessary to prove that woman needs to exercise the greatest care of her womanly health during these periods of functional change in order to save herself from the serious results which so often follow. There is a medicine for woman designed to help her in these critical periods. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has helped and healed thousands of sick and suffering women.

It is not a cure-all. It is prepared specially for woman's peculiar ailments and acts with wonderful healing power upon the delicate female organs. It regulates the periods, heals inflammation and ulceration, cures female weakness, and invigorates the entire womanly organism. It makes the baby's advent practically painless, and gives abundant vitality to nursing mothers.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientifically prepared medicine, and within the scope of its purpose it is without a rival in the lasting benefits it confers upon weak and sickly women. There are many medicines offered for women's use which seem helpful because they relieve pain and stimulate the body. But their effects are not permanent. When the power of their opiates and stimulants is exhausted the old condition returns and usually in aggravated form. "Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, and is absolutely free from opium, cocaine, and all other narcotics.

"NEVER DESPAIR." No woman need despair of a cure of the diseases affecting the womanly organs if she will give "Favorite Prescription" a fair and faithful trial. The most obstinate cases yield to the action of this great remedy.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free of charge, and so obtain the benefit of the advice of a specialist in diseases of women. There is no similar offer of free medical advice which has behind it an institution like the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. As chief consulting physician to this institution, assisted by his staff of nearly a score of specialists, Dr. Pierce has in a little more than thirty years treated and cured over half a million women.

All correspondence is strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Malden's Suffering. "I had suffered for three years or more at monthly periods," writes Miss Ella Sapp, of Jamestown, Guilford Co., N. C. "It seemed as though I would die with pain in my back and stomach. I could not stand at all without fainting; had given up all hope of ever being cured, when one of my friends insisted upon my trying Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I have taken two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and am happy to say I am entirely cured, and all done in two months' time when all medicines had failed to do any good at all."

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